



# Sterling

PRESENTS

## The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

**P**eter Wheat and his friends have harvested all of the wheat in the wheat fields.

Now they are busy storing the grain, grinding it into flour, and taking it to the Land of the Sugar Bun.

There the jolly bakers are preparing many good things for the Thanksgiving Feast.

Step a little closer, Blue Jay, so that I can strap this harness on you.

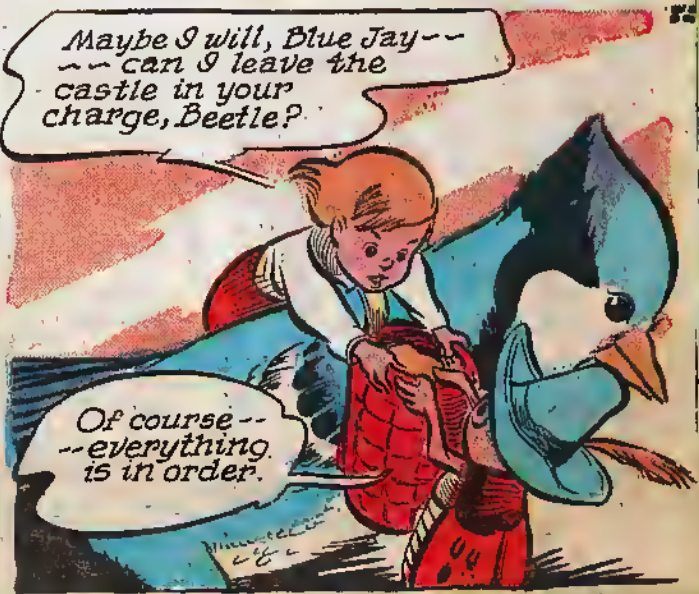
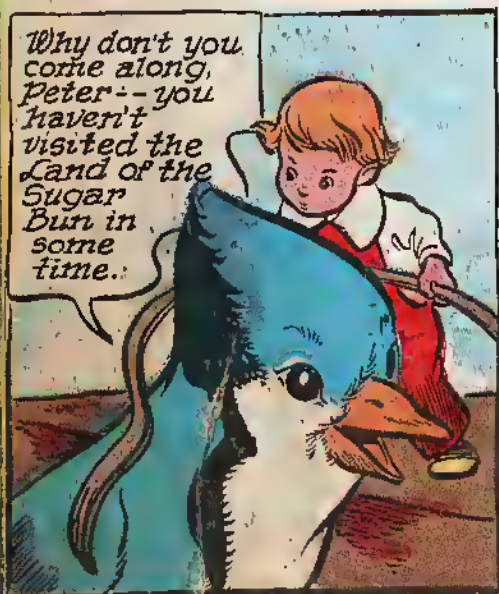
Then I'll fly a load of flour to Sammy Sweet's bakeries.



Why don't you come along, Peter-- you haven't visited the Land of the Sugar Bun in some time.

Maybe I will, Blue Jay-- can I leave the castle in your charge, Beetle?

Of course-- everything is in order.







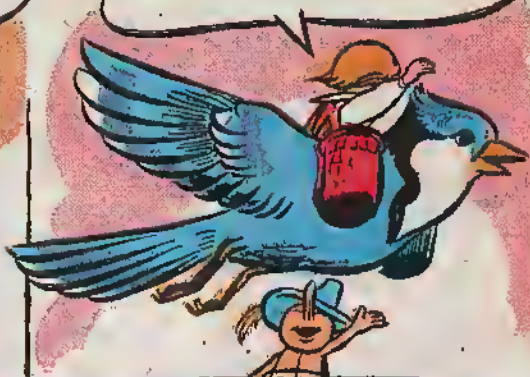
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The Wizard is in chains--- and the Hornet Knights are subdued---

Aye-- I'll leave the keys to the dungeon with you--- somebody should inspect the prison.

Keep sending the flour, Beetle, and I'll be back soon-- and remember the pass word for the day-- "Death to traitors!"



I'm off to inspect the dungeons, men-- please move the flour out to the loading platform.

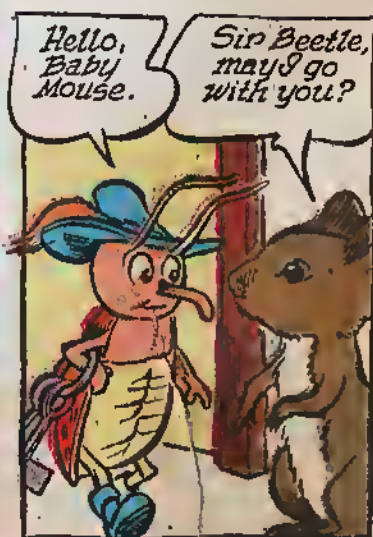
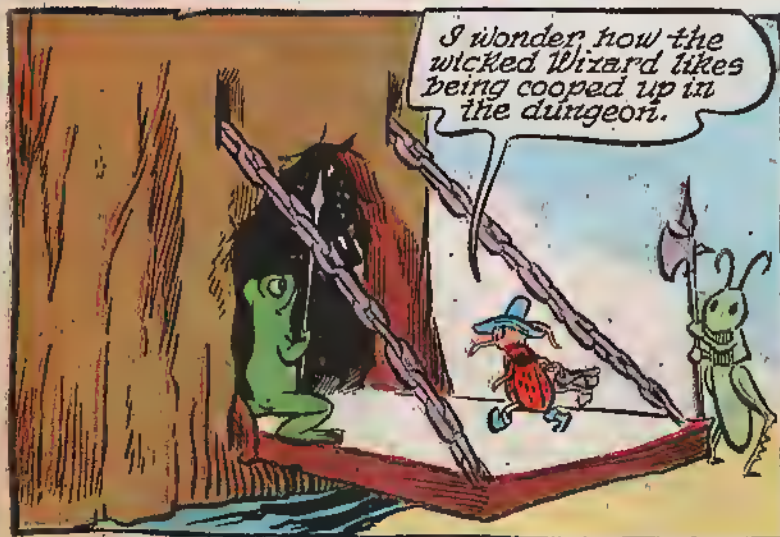
Aye, Beetle.



I wonder how the wicked Wizard likes being cooped up in the dungeon.

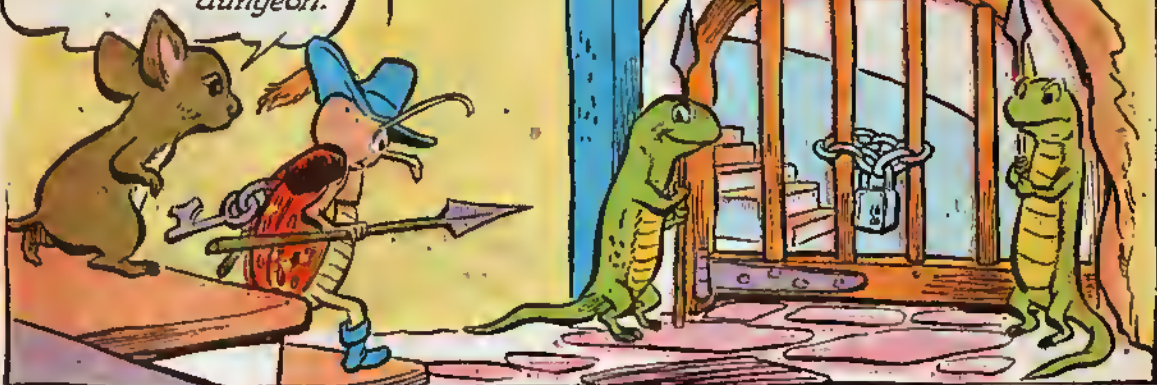
Hello, Baby Mouse.

Sir Beetle, may I go with you?



Very well, if you wish, Little Mouse -

Always wanted to see the inside of a dungeon.



My, what a big lock!

Aye -- it takes both hands to turn the key,



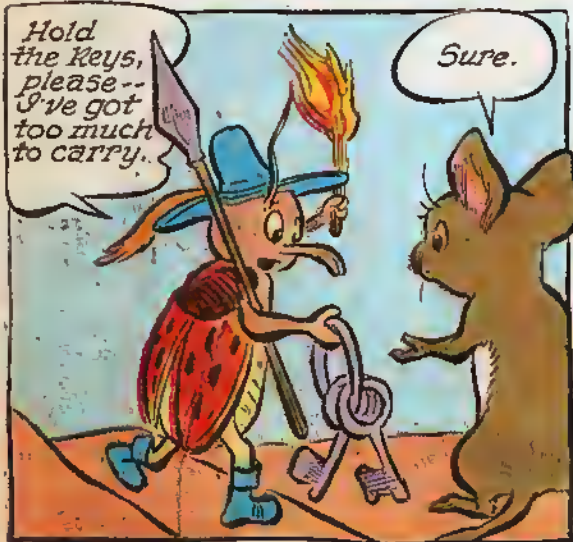
It's a long way to the Wizard's cell, isn't it?

Not much farther.



Hold the Keys, please -- I've got too much to carry.

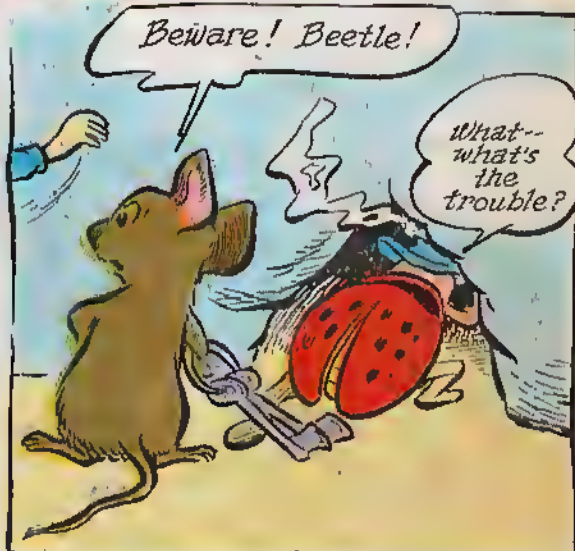
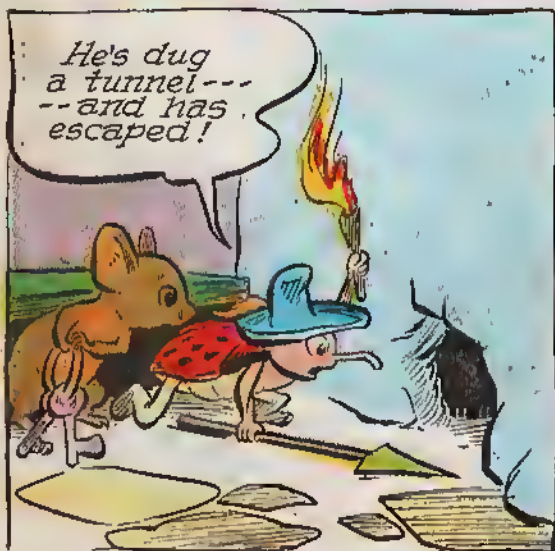
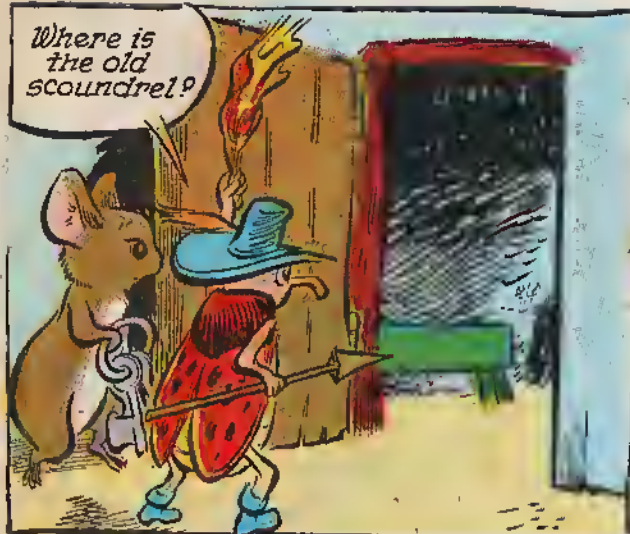
Sure.

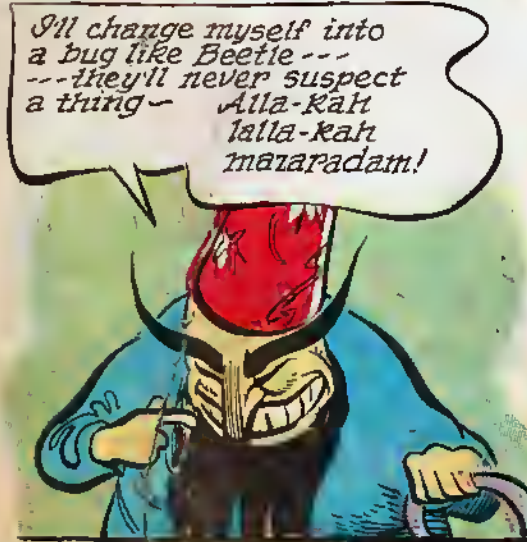
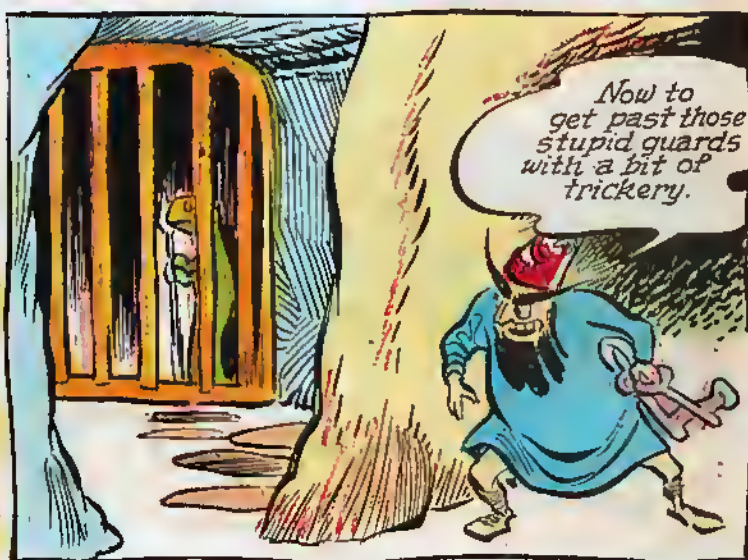
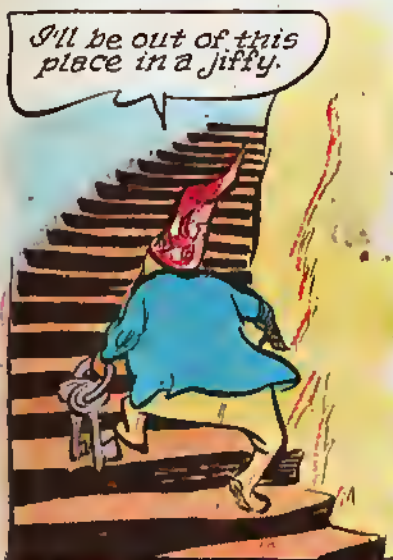


Here's the Wizard's dungeon -- open the door carefully.

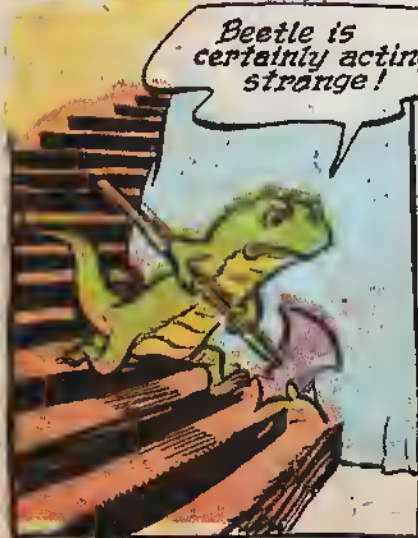
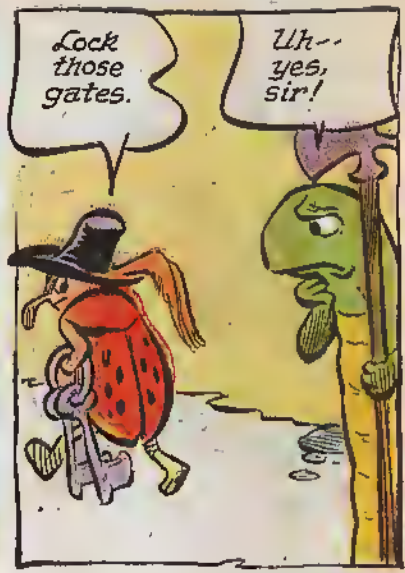






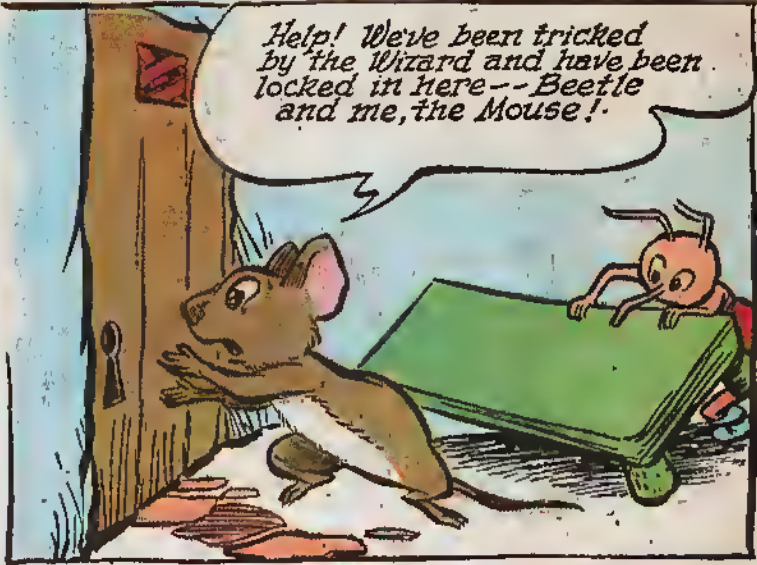








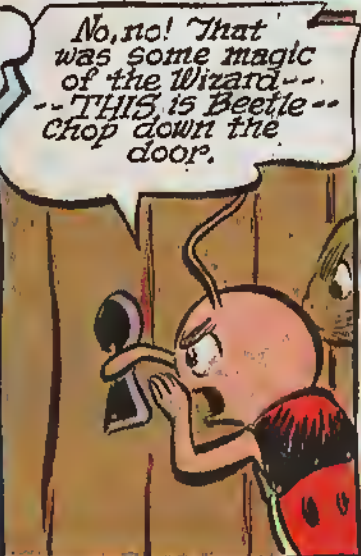
That's the mouse's voice!  
SAY, in there,  
what's wrong?



Help! We've been tricked  
by the Wizard and have been  
locked in here-- Beetle  
and me, the Mouse!.



Beetle is in there?  
Why, he just left!



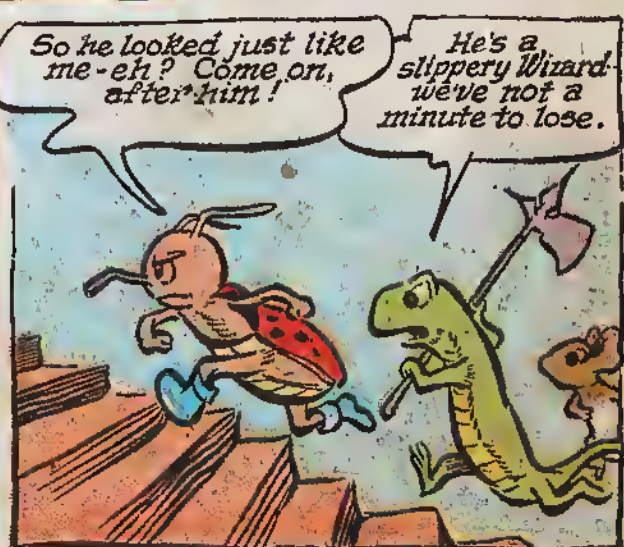
No, no! That  
was some magic  
of the Wizard--  
--THIS is Beetle--  
chop down the  
door.



I'll  
do it!  
But,  
if this  
is a  
trick....



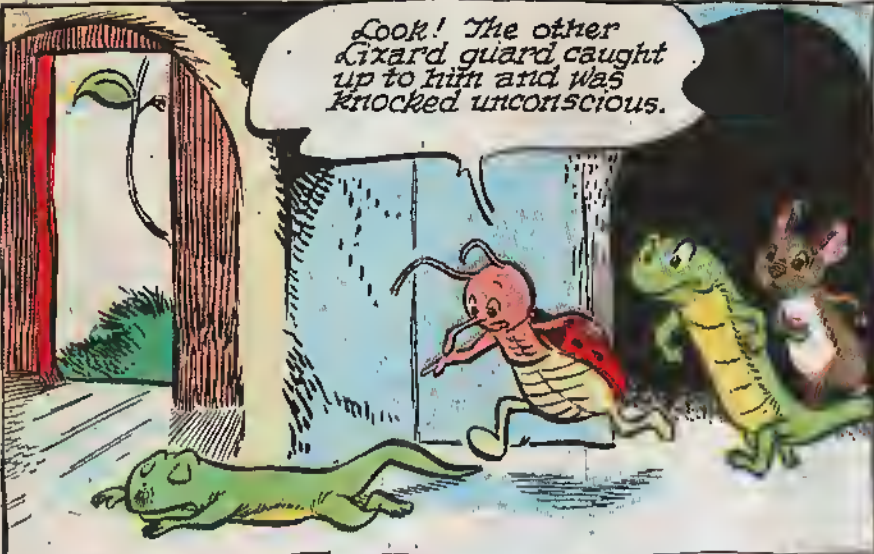
Good work,  
Lizard.




So he looked just like  
me-eh? Come on,  
after him!

He's a  
slippery Wizard--  
we've not a  
minute to lose.







Look! The other lizard guard caught up to him and was knocked unconscious.




And he's gone out this side door--- sound the alarm!



They're sounding the alarm--- I'd better get on my way.

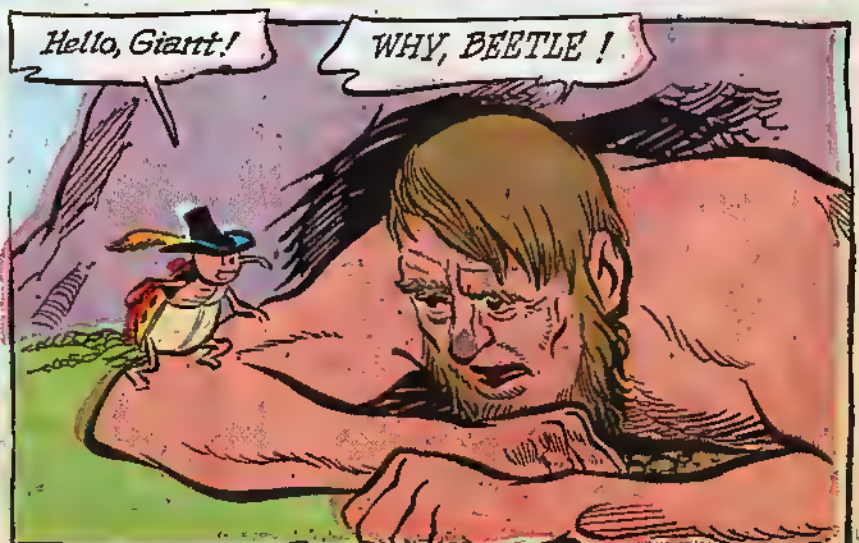
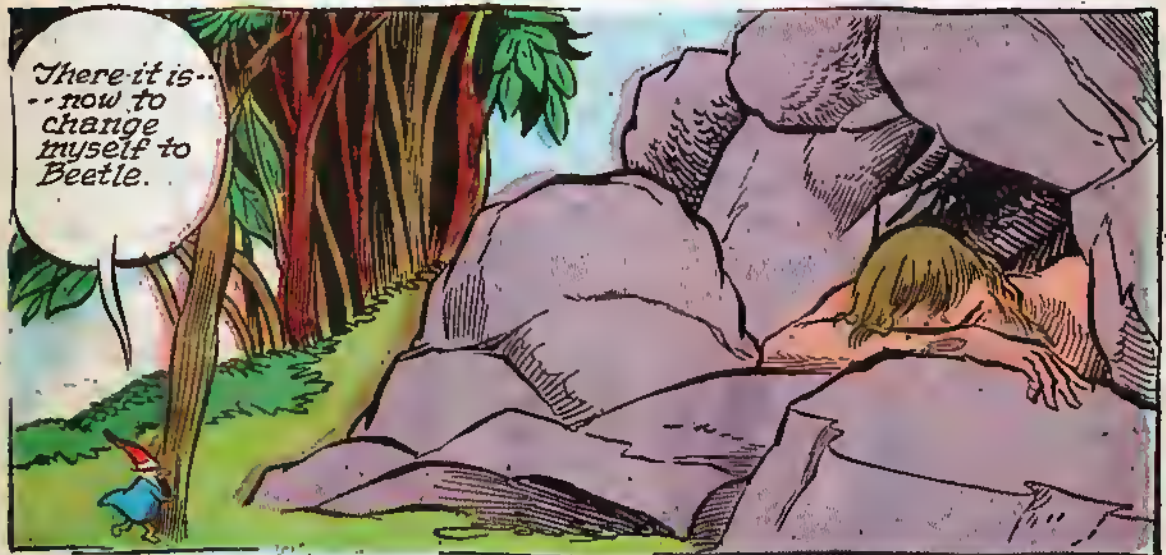
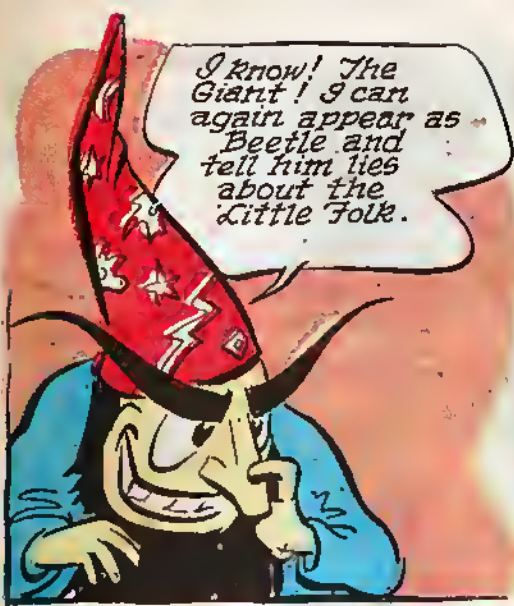


Can't fly -- they'd see me.



Who can I get to help me destroy those little Knaves?







What brings you to this part of the forest, Beetle?

I have sad news, Giant.

I hope nothing has happened to my friends, the Little Folk of the Wheat fields?

Worse than that! Peter Wheat has decided to lead the Little Folk against you.

That can't be true, Beetle - can it?

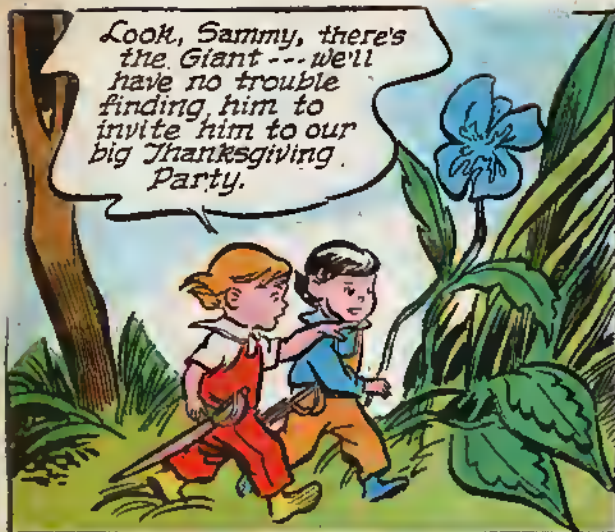
I'm afraid it is, Giant. Peter is mad!

Lead me to them, Beetle! You're the only friend I have--- I'll destroy them all!

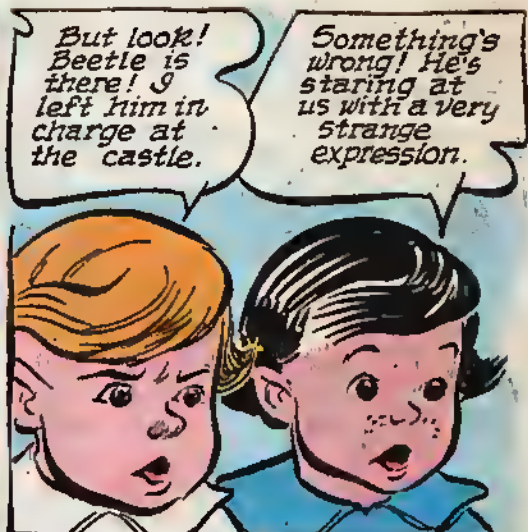
Follow me, Giant!

Hold! Giant, it looks like Peter and Sammy Sweet are already coming!





Look, Sammy, there's the Giant --- we'll have no trouble finding him to invite him to our big Thanksgiving Party.



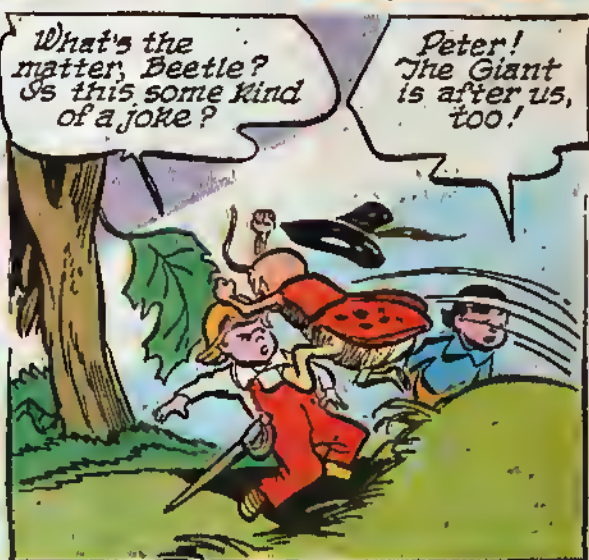
But look! Beetle is there! I left him in charge at the castle.

Something's wrong! He's staring at us with a very strange expression.



Here they are! The traitorous dogs! Come and smash them, Giant!

Beetle! You must be crazy?



What's the matter, Beetle? Is this some kind of a joke?

Peter! The Giant is after us, too!



Aye! I know the whole evil plot, Peter and Sammy! Your end is here!



You're planning to bring the Little People against me, Beetle told me.

Why-what!!

Something must be wrong, Giant ---  
--- Beetle must be under a spell of some kind.



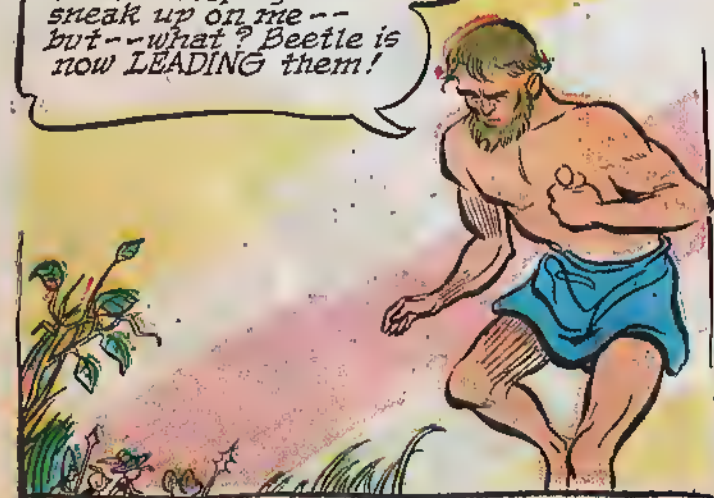
Look! Up there!  
The Giant --- and  
--- and - Peter  
Wheat and  
Sammy.

Where's the  
Wizard? His  
tracks lead  
this way.



See! There is your army  
now! --- Hoping to  
sneak up on me --  
but --- what? Beetle is  
now LEADING them!

Nay, Giant! Leading them  
is an impostor --- they  
drove ME, the real  
Beetle, away ---



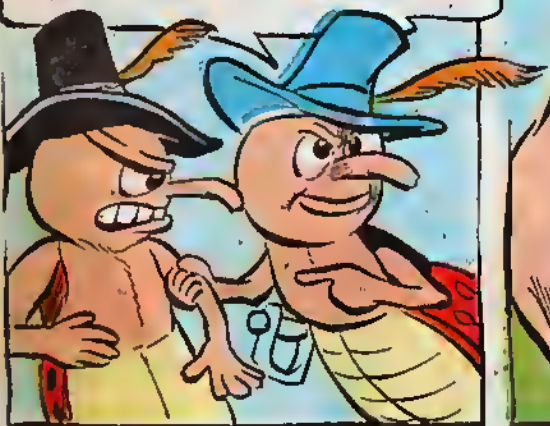


If what you say is true, I shall crush Peter and Sammy.

Nay, this is the Wizard in disguise, Giant--  
--We came after HIM,  
not YOU.

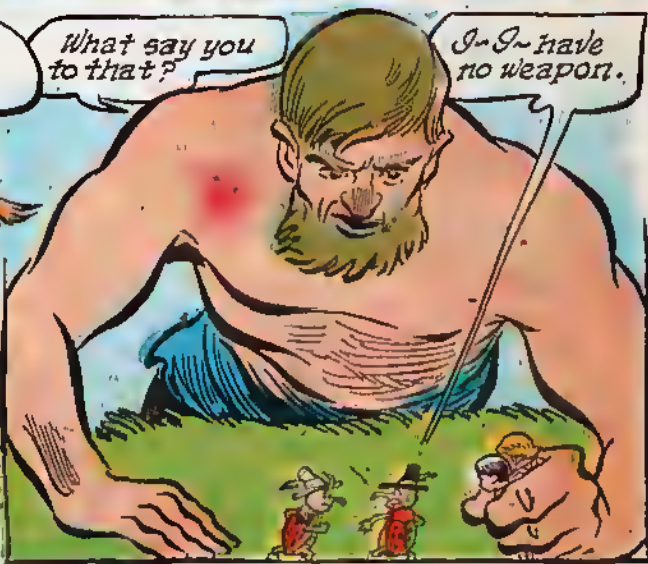


As you know, the Wizard is a coward -- I challenge him to a duel -- THEN YOU WILL SEE WHO IS THE IMPOSTOR.



What say you to that?

I-I have no weapon.



Pray, take my sword, Wizard.

But, but-- it's a strange blade -- I'm not used to it.

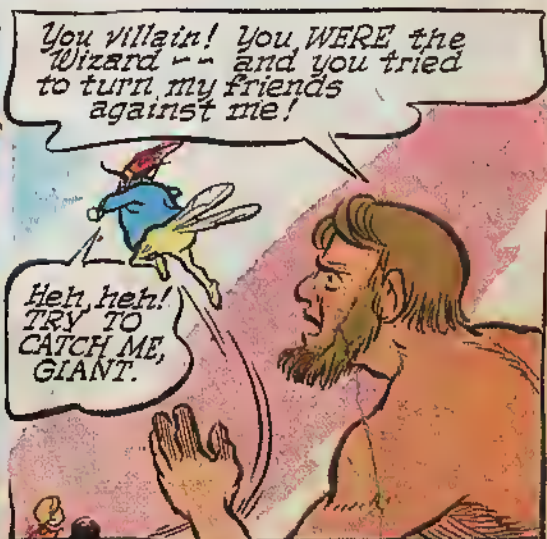
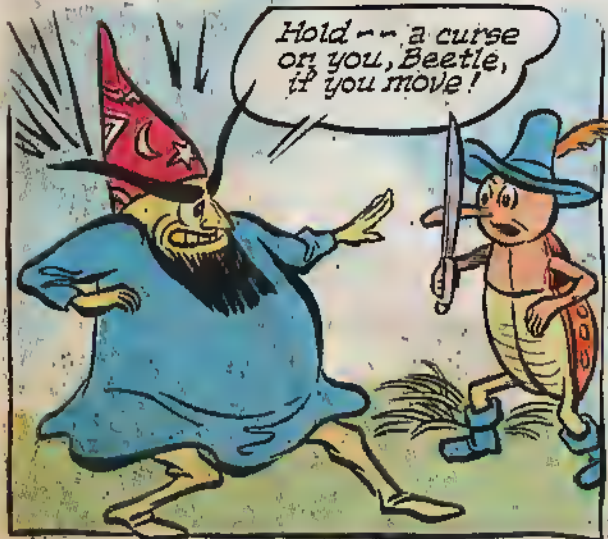
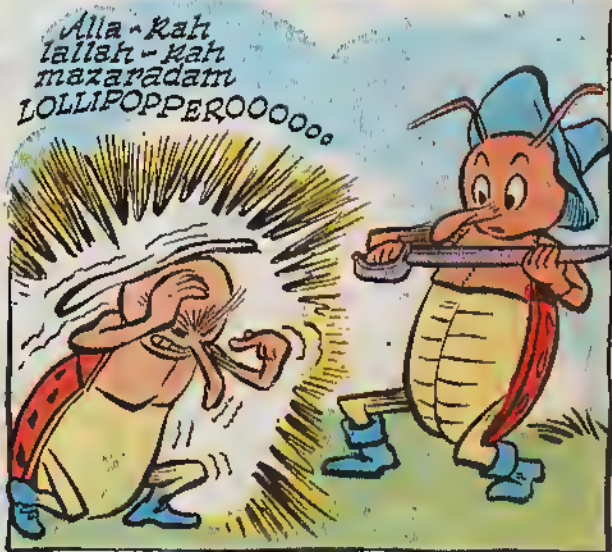
What do you care-- it's twice as long as mine.

Very well.

Hah-- try to take me by surprise, will you?





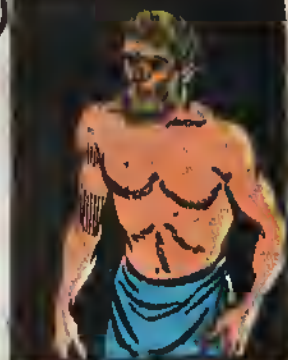






Never mind, Giant,  
stop -- our men on  
the birds will  
overtake him.

I guess they  
are right --  
after all, I  
can't fly.

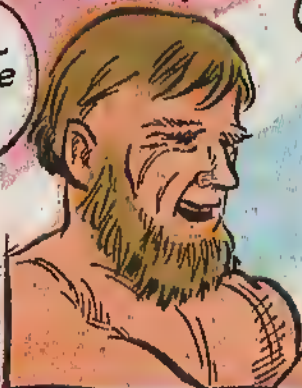


I'm very sorry for being so  
hasty, Peter and Sammy.



You were  
mistled, Giant --  
besides we came  
here to invite  
you to our  
Thanksgiving  
Feast.

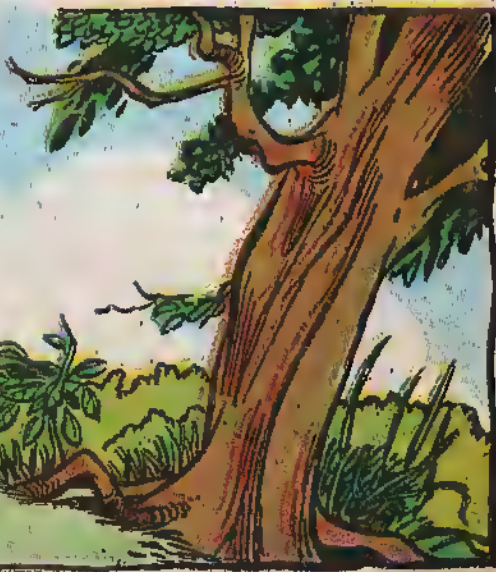
Nothing would  
please me more --  
-- where is  
it --?



On the  
grove near  
the land  
of The  
Sugar Bun.



Good, then --  
-- come, I'll  
carry you  
there!





Here come  
Peter and Sammy  
with the Giant.

Good -- the  
food from Sammy  
Sweet's bakeries  
is finally all  
here.



Come and join  
the party, Giant.  
There's plenty of  
food for all -- it's  
our Thanksgiving  
Feast.

Aye, to  
give thanks  
for how  
well we have  
made out  
during the  
year.

And to give thanks  
that our harvest  
was bountiful  
and that our  
wheat fields are  
safe.



LET'S BE  
PALS

PeterWheat  
Bread

PeterWheat  
Bread

the BODY  
BUILDER

